

TONYA, THE SUPER STRONG BRAT

(amysconquest.com)



"What do you mean it was too expensive! I told you I wanted it, and you know I get what I want!" scolded out the liquid cool voice of a towering Amazon Goddess, her statuesque body full of thick, shapely, rock solid muscle; which was further emphasized by the super short and revealing outfit she was wearing (complete with matching 3" heels), not to mention the physical action she was current undertaking at this very moment. "Don't you think I'm worth it, don't you think a girl with a body like mine, who can bring such untold Pleasures to her man, is worth such a high cost! Or maybe you'd like to see, again, just how much Pain a girl like me can bring, is that it?" she continued on, her silky smooth, dark brown skin covering all of her luscious physiques steel hard muscles perfectly; all of which were tight and toned, not to mention pumped and pulsating, as she held her current boyfriend up against one of the walls to the apartment they shared.



Her hands against his throat, his feet dangling several inches off the floor, her jet black hair (with little blond highlights throughout) cascading sexily across her broad, muscular back and wide capped shoulders. Her sexily muscular frame flaring full and thick, completely enveloping her hopelessly over-matched boyfriend from view; all except his quickly reddening face, which was held high against one of their hard plaster walls, this Nubian Amazon's hands wrapped tightly around his neck. "Now, when I let you go, I want you to Run to that jewelery store, pick up the exact necklace I wanted, and be back here in an hour! If you're late, or worse, return without it.....I'm going to Break You In Half!" she growled out in a sultry (though angry) feminine tone, as she threw her 250 pound man several feet onto their nearby bed, doing so with such force that he bounced off and flew onto the floor below. "Now Move!" the thickly muscled 19 year old yelled out, followed by a full on, ultra intimidating, Most Muscular Pose, that expanded her physiques already massively muscular size to even greater levels; something that caused her man to bolt up from the floor, grab his nearby coat, and burst away running to complete his very demanding Muscle Mistresses mission. "God I love being Strong" she spoke out proudly to herself, giving her body a few more powerful flexes, causing its massive muscles to swell and grow, bursting her previously worn, professionally made, mini-dress to ribbons.



Tonya Dark was truly one of the most spoiled girls one could ever hope to imagine. At first, such treatment was given all too freely from her dotting Father, who as his only daughter of four children, he relished her presence and treated her like Daddy's Little Girl, giving her virtually anything and everything she wished for. Though what was once freely given, as she grew older (not to mention bigger and stronger) turned into what was received forcibly, due to the truly unreal physical abilities of this very special, and very spoiled, young Amazon. Her lifestyle was one of wealth and prosperity, as such it wasn't uncommon for children who grew up in such environments to be wanting for anything, getting everything they desired with little concern for anything else. Though in Tonya's case, her method of

doing so turned from girlishly cute glances and cuddish gestures to physical threats and intimidation, often with painful results for any who dared to say No to her, or who stood in her way of what she wanted.

It was at the age of 7 that she realized just how special (aka strong) she was, and what amazing things she could do with her body. During an argument with one of her older brothers, being the baby of the family herself, Tonya was furious at this 9 year old for taking and hiding her most cherished of dolls, something that was quite usual behavior for brothers and sisters of this age. Though what wasn't usual at all was her eventual handling and treatment of her brother in this situation. Tonya cried out to him, angrily demanding that he fess up this secret hiding spot for her much loved doll, tears of sadness and anger flowing down her cute little face were met only with teasing smiles and laughter from her brother, who taunted her with her missing possession, threatening to leave them in their forever, or worse yet, destroy it completely.....that was until Tonya finally lashed out at him physically, and her world changed forever.



The furiously upset little girl tackled her 2 years older brother with surprising ease from both of them, screaming at him to return her stolen goods, pounding on him with her fists before wrapping her arms and legs around him in an amateurishly hit, though quite effective, wrestling hold. Normally such a position wouldn't affect this heavier, older boy in the least, though in this situation he was held utterly fast and immobile, her anger at him causing her body to pulse and harden all about his own, with very painful results to him, to say the least.



His arms swiftly grabbed onto his sister's, trying with all of his young might to remove them from around himself, though amazingly enough he wasn't able to budge them in the least. The terrified 9 year old then moved onto his little sister's legs, which barely made their way around his small, tight waist, though whose crushing force was savagely pushing the air from his lungs, and bringing his ribs to their breaking point. Though if he had little hope of removing her arms tightening grip on his frame, Tonya's legs were an even more hopeless cause. Her once soft and baby-fat thick legs now felt as hard as rock to him, and their strength was beyond anything he had ever faced before (even in his playful, though still competitive, wrestling matches with his two older brothers).

Tonya kept yelling at him to tell her where he had hidden her favorite toy, while continuing her incredibly powerful pressure on and around her brother's older, though much weaker, form. So caught up in her desire to retrieve her stolen item, so angry with her brother for taking it and teasing her in doing so, that she lost complete control over the more than impressive strength her young body contained; something which was accentuated seconds later by her brother's high pitched screamings of Agony, and the sounds of several of his ribs snapping and crackling under Tonya's awesome might. This caught the attention of one of their house servants, who hurriedly made his way to the source of this noise, seeing a sight that shocked him to no end. He quickly jumped in between them, using most all of the strength he had to remove Tonya's arms and legs from around her brothers bruised and beaten body, at which time he ran to another room to see about tending to his wounds.

When all was said and done, Tonya had snapped 3 of his ribs, and caused several black-and-blue bruise marks to appear all over his body. To help protect her and her obviously unusual physical strength, the servant who intervened created a fictional story around the cause of such injuries, getting both Tonya and her brother to agree to play along, saying that he simply fell out of a large tree they had in their backyard, sustaining such injuries in the process. Of course, while such a made up story was believed by everyone else, Tonya and her brother knew full well what Really happened, something the powerful young girl never let him forget for the rest of his life, something she was now well aware of and would plan to use to its fullest from here on out.

At age 11, Tonya's body had grown in height, as well as in Amazonian power and strength. Her mindset had also changed during the past few years as well, with her now realizing the truly awesome physical power she possessed, she wasn't above using it to get virtually anything and everything she wanted; while doing her best to still keep it a secret, for now anyway.



Her nearest older brother was completely within her thrall, as thoughts of her rage fueled beating of him several years earlier was still as clear as day to him, and if that wasn't enough, Tonya gave him constant reminders of the unreal strength her young, but growing, body contained. Whether it be "playful" little wrestling matches (using much more control over her body than she originally did, creating only a few additional instances that caused his bones to break - due to his hopeless desire to "climb trees", of course), to forcing him to do her homework (punishing him when a less than adequate score was returned), to just overall bullying and teasing him at near every opportunity. Yes, Tonya Dark was slowly turning into not only a world class spoiled brat, but a world class bully as well, something that she still felt she needed to hide from most of the rest of her family, including her two other eldest brothers.....until one day when she realized that such a secret could, or is that should, be kept no longer.

One Saturday evening when her parents had left for a late-night social event, Tonya walked into a room with her two twin older brothers, both of them 16 years of age, both of whom were content to spending a night at home playing video games. Though it seemed that Tonya had other plans for their houses main and largest TV area this night, herself.



"I wanna watch TV" Tonya girlishly spoke out with pouting lips, as she stomped her way to just a few feet from where her two eldest brothers were playing. Though so mesmerized by the dual video game action before them, that they barely noticed her arrival, let alone her bratty demand, and ignored her completely. "I Said, I wanna watch TV!" Tonya yelled out again, stomping her feet on the hard wooden floor, causing quite a bit of noise (even little shakes to the room as well) all about them.

"So, you have one in your room, go there and watch it" one of the twin brothers finally replied, before going back to playing his video game on their massively large, big screen TV.

"I wanna watch it Here!" the demanding 11 year old cried out again, louder this time, as she stepped up in front of the TV, her rather thick and shapely body blocking out a good portion of the entire screen.

"HEY!!" the two brothers yelled in unison, as they both jumped up from their soft, sofa seats; one of them smart enough to hit the PAUSE button, in an attempt to save their nearly ruined game. "Get out of the way, Tonya!" the other one now yelled at their bratty little sister.

"Make me!" she defiantly replied, placing her arms around her somewhat developing chest, her body beginning to develop into maturity several years before the normal age.

"What? What did you say??"

"You heard me, I said Make Me move!"

"You believe this?" one of the brothers said with a smile to his twin.

"Well, you heard her, I guess we can't get in trouble with Mom and Dad if she was asking for it" he replied back with his own mischievous grin, as they both then turned their attention back to Tonya, making their way over to her to fulfill her request – or so they thought.

One of them then grabbed onto her shoulders and started to push, and push, and push, but amazingly so (to them anyway), Tonya held her ground, her body not budging an inch. He then continued to increase the pressure of his mid-teenage bodies strength, something which at 5' 8" 160 athletic pounds was quite considerable, though the only reaction he seemed to get from her was a wide smile across her youthfully cute face. The other brother looked at this in awe, thinking it was some kind of trick (with his twin possibly being in on it), so he shoved his partner away and began to press on Tonya's other shoulder, pushing it to the opposite side, though having about as much luck, if not less, than his brother was just seconds ago.



"Awwwww, what's the matter guys, you not strong enough to push a little girl down, eh? Maybe you don't want to play your game nearly as much as I thought.....or maybe, like it, you need to do this Together?" she teased them both, causing

them to get furious at this truly bizarre situation. They immediately took her "advise" and began pressing on her lush, rock solid frame in unison, using all of their remaining might in an attempt to remove her from this spot, budge her a single inch; yet for all of the power their over 300 combined pounds could muster, Tonya simply would not move, and took everything they had in stride.



"Well, if you guys aren't gonna do any of the pushing, I guess it's my turn now. Hee hee hee" the powerful young girl giggled out, as she separated her crossed arms from over her chest, placed one of her hands on each of her much taller, heavier brother's chests, and began pushing them backwards towards the couch from which they came. Their attempts to resist her forwarding advances, let alone trying to push her backwards, were fruitless; something that shocked them both to no end, as could be seen clear as day on both of their faces.

Tonya simply continued onward, a malicious smile on her face, a truly awesome pump and hardness in her bodies muscles, which to her pair of dumbfounded brothers seemed more like stone or even steel against their own once thought impressive strength. Seconds later they reached the soft sofa behind them, brought there by Tonya's unbreakable, unstoppable, pressure, which she continued to exert on them even still; forcing them down into sitting positions, with their baby sister leaning powerfully above them, who continued to painfully push them deeper into the once soft sofa.

"Now, the next time I Tell you to do something, anything, anywhere, at any time, you guys better Do It!.....Or Else!" she barked out in her still very girlish high pitched tones, as she released her two 16 year old brothers from her Amazonian pressure, before slowly making her way behind the couch they still both sat in terror on, which seconds later was lifted forward, hoisted with ease by their little sister, causing them both to be flung forward onto their living room floor. "Now, I want you to make some popcorn for me, and feed it to me while I watch TV....." she barked out her command to one of her eldest brothers, ".....and you, I want you on the floor, rubbing my feet during the movie. Now Move!" Tonya yelled out, causing her two brothers, each of them 6 years her senior, to bolt off the floor in terror and obey her commands as fast and as well as they could.

Neither of them ever gave her the slightest bit of trouble again, and it wasn't long before she had a trio of more than willing (aka utterly terrified) male slaves to do her bidding around the house; a domain she was slowly, but steadily, starting to rule. Though that wasn't enough for this bullying young Amazon girl, who looked for other worlds to conquer, new people to bully and beat on, and new ways to use her incredibly strong and powerful body for her enjoyment. As such, it wasn't too much longer down the track that she wished to extend her reign further than before, venturing now to her schoolyard and all of the potential victims within its grounds.



By the time Tonya had reached the age of 14, her body had blossomed into a very attractive young girl, complete with an amazing amount of full, thick, lush womanly curves. Much moreso than any other girl her age, or many girls several years her senior, and unlike any of them, her voluptuously formed curves was due to an unreal amount of strong Amazonian hardness over simply shapely teenage fat. No, those that dared to challenge her authority, thinking that she was simply just a curvaceously cute teenage girl, paid the price in the end, and learned one very valuable lesson – Do Not mess with Tonya Dark.

One of her first schoolyard lessons involved the taming of her school's most infamous bully, a title Tonya was soon to claim for herself, and to do so she would need to face this older boy (18 years to her 14, him having been left-back a few years due

to his horrendous behavior, something that allowed his quickly maturing physical form to grow large and muscular, perfect for his much desired position of schoolyard bully) Wasting little time after moving on to Jr. High School, as was normal for children of Tonya's age, she quickly began to seek out this boy, something that would prove not too difficult, if one knew where and when to look.

"Hey, gimme my bike back!" screamed out a young boy in Tonya's grade, tears running down his young, frightened face, which also happened to sport a nice-sized bruise just under his left eye.

"HA, what's the matter little boy, didn't you know today was Beat Up A Wimp And Steal Their Bike day?" laughed out an older, much larger, looking boy, who was taking the utmost pleasure in making this years younger victim of his suffer; as he rode his own bike around and around him in large circular motions, teasing and laughed at him as he did so.

There was of course nothing the smaller boy could do, especially at this time of the day, at its end when most all of the other students had gone home; not to mention at the far side of the school, where this ignorant young boy happened to lock up his bike this day, completely away from all prying eyes of any adult who might spoil this bully's malicious enjoyment.....any adult yes, but not any child, as this brutish Jr. High Schooler was about to find out.

"Hey, that's a nice bike you have there, mind if I give it a spin?" spoke out a girlishly pitched voice, as Tonya made her way towards the pair of young (and not so young) boys.

"No, that's my bike, and I want it back, now!" the littler boy yelled out, much braver than anything he could ever back up physically.



"What's your name, kid?" Tonya authoritatively asked this boy.

"M-Michael.....my name is Michael" the small, thin boy made out.

"Well Mike, if I get your bike back, think I could give it a go?" the incredibly curvaceous 14 year old girl spoke out, which a few seconds later was met with a nod from him in agreement of her deal, as really, what other choice did he have.

"What?? Look you little Shits, maybe you didn't get this, but I'm using this bike, it's now My Bike. You want to ride it Girlie, you talk to me" the nearly 6 feet in height older boy spoke out, eyeing up Tonya's amazingly shapely form, especially her very well endowed chest and thick, luscious butt, with a smile. "Though you might be able to persuade me to see things your way,.....IF you use the right tools, that is?"

"Oh, I always use the right tools, though I think you'll find them a bit different than what

you're used to, Little Man, and not something I think you have a hope of handling" Tonya spoke out in a taunting manner, completely unafraid of this much larger boy before her. "Though I have to say, I don't think the prize I'm getting is worth the pleasure you would be. This bike looks like crap, what was it, your father's father's?"

"What? Hey, this is top of the line equipment here, I don't steal any bargain basement shit. The kid over there said this was brand new, just look at it, it's Perfect!" the bullying male replied out, wanting to push this bike on Tonya, just so he would be able to push himself up against her a bit later on.

"Oh really? Well, this doesn't look so perfect to me" she cooed, as she made her way right next to him and his "newly acquired" bicycle. "First off, the handlebars are all bent out of shape" she spoke out powerfully, as she wrapped her fingers around the hard, perfectly shaped, metal that made up this bicycle's handles, and began to turn, and twist, and mangle them up, down and eventually towards each other. The screaming of this once hard metal could be heard throughout the immediate area, both of the stunned boys around her watching this truly unreal physical display with their mouths agape, their eyes wide open, glancing in shock at this young girl's display of physical strength, and her increasingly hardening body as well. Both of her captivated males unable to speak, their minds reeling at what they had just seen, which was only the tip of the iceberg for what Tonya still had to show them.



"See, look at this, it's as weak as tin foil....." she teasingly, though intimidatingly, made out, as she put out a final bend to this pair of hard, metallic objects. ".....and look at these tires, how small and thin they are, it's no wonder their spokes are all busted....." the bullying, teenage Amazon girl continued on, bending down to reach for this bike's front tire, grabbing a hold of as many of the steel spokes within it as she could, and with a closing of her fist she twisted their once perfect straightness into a mess of mangled metallic wires; before ripping them right off of its main frame completely. Something that caused this front wheel to collapse, the bicycle to swiftly tip forward, and the once confident rider balanced on it to fall forward to the ground with a Crash.

"Awwww, did the big bad bully fall down and hurt himself?" Tonya teased out yet again, something which caused this 18 year old boy's blood to run red with anger at being humiliated as he was (something that just didn't happen to him here at school), which prompted him to raise up swiftly and furiously against her.....that was until Tonya grabbed a hold of the nearby bike's frame by its middle, holding by the thickest, hardest, strongest part of its entire form, looked coldly at the once approaching bully of a man, and proceeded to bend, turn, mangle and overall demolish its one brand new form into a heap of twisted metal (something she caused her already lush frame to become even more shapely with rock solid female muscle).



"I'm sorry, did you want this back in one piece?" she joked to young Michael nearby, who could only shake his head back and forth in awe, fear and amazement at what he was seeing. "Good, because I play Rough, and anything that can't take it, ends up like that.....speaking of which" she breathed out with a devilish smile, as she turned her attention now to the stuck-in-his-tracks former schoolyard bully.

"Don't try to run, I'll just catch you, and give you an extra big beating when I do" Tonya powerfully spoke out to her prey, her body pulsating with smooth, hard muscle; which could be seen more and more with each step she took towards this one dominant bully, as her tight jeans and T-shirt began giving little rips and tears due to her muscle packed body's expanse, and their inability to contain such unrivaled, Amazonian power any longer. "You wanted the two of us to get together, maybe have ourselves a little fun, eh?" she cooed out with a smile as she wrapped her arms around this boy's chest, clasping her fingers together tightly in a truly inescapable Bear Hug hold. "Well, be careful what you wish for, Asshole!" Tonya dominantly made out, as she powered down on his chest, flexing her steel hard arms and lusciously solid chest all around him; instantly snapping several of his ribs like twigs within her grasp, causing him to Scream with all of the air he had left in his lungs, with no one around them to hear. No one except his own one-time victim, who even though his prized new bicycle was demolished at the hands of this utterly mind-blowing 14 year old girl, he couldn't take his eyes off her nonetheless (something which was helped in no small part to her destroying the much older boy that caused him so much pain himself).

"Not so tough now, are you, Tough Guy? And to think you Used To Be the biggest and strongest kid in this whole school. HA, taking you apart is going to be So Easy!" she roared out, giving him a few more squeezes with her steel hard arms, before letting him fall to the ground in a broken heap, relying solely on his hands and knees now for support, his head facing down and defeated, just inches from Tonya's athletically shaped, thickly solid, thighs. "I'm the new boss around here, get me? So until you can match the kind of strength and power these muscles of mine can dish out....." she growled out again, flexing her nearby legs harder and stronger, causing them to expand to incredible levels, bursting away all of the surrounding denim of her jeans, exposing the silky dark skin of her legs in what now looked to be a pair of Daisy Dukes shorts. ".....you do what I say, when I say it, To The Letter, understand?" she ordered out. Her years younger female form powerfully standing over his defeated body, so defeated that he couldn't muster the words to utter a reply to his new Mistress Of Muscle – a big mistake for him.



Tonya then stepped forward, angry at her new slave's lack of a response to her question, as she engulfed his head in her thighs, which while appearing silkily smooth, held enough power to pop a football with near ease; which was more than enough to crack his head like an egg within this Standing Head Scissor, one of the many wrestling holds she had spent the past several years learning, and to devastating results on her training partners (aka brothers) at that. "When I ask you a question....." CRUSH! ".....you answer me immediately....." SQUEEZE! ".....or I'll break you into tiny....." CRUSH! ".....little....." CRACKLE! ".....pieces!" Tonya yelled out to her newest victim, as she continued to constrict her legs around his skull, causing unreal pain to course throughout his entire body, and as always screams to flow from his quivering young mouth. Tonya just loved pouring on her Amazonian pressure, the sounds of such males cries in pain was like music to her ears, and always brought a smile to her very attractive young face, this time being no exception. "God this is So Much Fun, I'm going to have such a great time tomorrow beating you up again in front of the entire school!" Tonya threatened out, as she removed her thighs from around this boy's head, only to savagely reach down for his nearly unconscious body, her vice-like grip around his neck, and with an all too easy motion, hoisted him several feet off the ground.

"That's right, this isn't over by a long-shot, Shithead! As much fun as this was today, there just wasn't the crowd I need to watch in order to take your place and rule this school.....no offense, Cutie" Tonya spoke with a wink to the similarly aged Michael, whose eyes were transfixed on this amazing sight before him. "So be at school extra early tomorrow, I want to make sure we have enough time for your ass kicking before the bell rings, Get Me!" she harshly began pumping his entire 170 pound body up over her own 5' 5" height; doing so as easily as if he was a pillow, before tossing him several feet away, where he landed on the hard, grassy ground with a Thud, rolling several more feet from the strength of her throw. "And if you're not in tomorrow, and I have to come looking for you....." she threateningly growled, as she made her way to the heap of twisted metal that was the younger boys bicycle, grabbed it, and began pulling her arms apart as far as they would go, tearing its metallic frame in two pieces; which she then tossed on either side of her even thicker, more voluptuous than before, supremely pumped up female form. "I'm going to be doing That, to You!", Tonya roared out in conclusion, causing the badly battered bully to run away in utter fear and terror, with all of the remaining strength that she saw fit to grant him (not wanting him to be in Too bad a shape for the next days demonstration, not that it would mattered to the outcome in the least).

The young, darkly skinned Amazon girl then made her way over to the still shocked-beyond-belief Michael, her formerly normal attire of a T-Shirt and jeans now ripping and torn all over the place due to her body's recent muscular expanse (coupled with physical curves of a girl much older than her only 14 years), looking like the sexiest (not to mention most terrifying) female this boy had ever seen.

"Mmmmmm, taking apart a guy always makes me feel all tingly inside" Tonya sexily spoke, her touch erotically licking her full, luscious lips, her body pumping and gyrating in front of this young boy before her. So young was this powerful barely teenage Amazon that the art (and the act) of sex was still quite new to her; as such, when feelings such as this overtook her, feelings of such unreal pleasures and amazing excitement, she did what she always did when she wanted something – She Took It. "Just relax Cutie, I'll try to be a bit more gentle than I was on our previous guest.....though I make no promises" she giggled out with young lust, as she tackled Michael's vastly over-matched form to the ground, and began kissing him all over his delicious young body. Both of them learning quite a bit during this first of many such sessions to come, something Tonya enjoyed doing in the coming years with any boy who found themselves within her body's muscularly lush form. Something that there was never a shortage of, not only due to her ability to simply take whoever she wanted, but also her ultra shapely physiques allure in enticing such males into her clutches.



Yes, having the body of a woman several years older than her young teenage years would suggest, brought more than its share of attention to the male population around her; from the assortment of horny teenage boys that were in school with her (ones that soon learned getting too close to Tonya Dark was a very dangerous thing), to even the older males that were quickly captivated by her amazingly shapely and facially attractive form. Several of those to the point who have even tried to lure her back to their place for a little sick and perverted erotic fun. Such was Tonya's confidence in her unreal abilities that she often went along for such rides, relishing the idea of turning these much older males smiles into agonizingly pain-wracked screams.



Such incidences were always the most fun for her, as she felt no need to hold back her body's truly awesome power, knowing full well that such men deserved All that she was giving them as punishment for their pedophilia induced behavior. Short of killing them, something she was easily capable of doing at even her current strength level, Tonya felt she was free to do anything she wished to these much older, sick and twisted, males, and did just that any and every time such a situation presented itself to her. She loved allowing them to lure her back to their house (that is, when she didn't destroy them in their vans or cars right there and then), pretending to be a naive, innocent little girl, watching with glee as they set up their video cameras to record such an epic event, only to have her rip them to pieces with her utterly Amazonian power and strength.

Whether it be throwing them around their house, smashing and demolishing every valuable item or piece of furniture within, or wrapping her thick, hard, rock solid body around them and squeezing until they break, crushing until they cry, destroying them until there's virtually nothing left. Making sure at all times that such men knew that it was a young teenage girl, formerly the highest object of their own pervertedly lustful desires, that was causing them such agonizing pain; making sure that the mere thought of trying their lecherously sick crimes on any other such girl again would cause them to be sick.....of course, that was IF Tonya had decided to leave them the option, and not simply draped them over her powerfully wide back, cracking their backs in two, and leaving such men a crumbled (and crippled) heap for the rest of their lives (thanks to them, with a video taped remembrance of their destruction, to boot).

Yes, Tonya Dark was not one to be trifled with in the least. What she wanted, she got, a fact that was learned well enough during her still very young life, something that other would more than learn as such got older (as her current college boyfriend, who arrived home 5 minutes late with her necklace, could more than attest to) – though such stories of her growingly muscular form and her increasingly spoiled and bullying ways are for another time to come.



THE END

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